

THE FRANKFORT ROUNDABOUT

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No. 17

CORKERS AND TWISTERS.

By Mrs. O'Houlihan.

The traffic over the L. & N. Railroad bridge, connecting the Eastern and Western portions of the city of Frankfort, is somewhat surprising. In addition to West Frankfort or Bellepoint, as originally known, with its 800 population, and the settlement along the line of the railroad and on Buttermer's Hill, the entire population of five county precincts, embracing nearly one fourth the county territory, use this bridge in coming to and in going from the city. This has been made the more necessary by the act of the City Council in appropriating the county road between the railroad bridge and Devil's Hollow to the uses of the street railroad company.

The ringing of the electric bell, before the frequent passage of trains, detains from five to fifteen vehicles, each time, in the entrance ways until the train has passed. If the train is behind time, this delay is longer and the more expensive. Added to the danger in the passage of trains is the fact that, within the city limits is a toll bridge—something unusual in cities of the size and population of Frankfort. It was this fact that caused the county and city authorities to give relief to the southern portion of the county and its environs by abolishing the toll bridge and by erecting a new one. The eastern portion of the city and county is entitled to equal exemption and the city to its benefits.

The construction of a new bridge between East and West Frankfort, at or near the junction of Kentucky and Benson Avenues and extending to Wilkinson street near Mero, would relieve their wants, and promote the convenience and business of city and county.

The L. & N. Railroad would, no doubt, contribute to the construction of this bridge to relieve the pressure of travel over the railroad bridge and the hazard of damage suits from accident. The benefit would more than compensate for the cost of construction which need not exceed \$50,000.

When you see snow or ice lying on the pavement in front of a store or other place of business, for some hours after the storm is over, or the night has passed, you may be sure of one of two things—either the proprietor is too stingy to buy a broom or shovel or too careless or indifferent to use it. In either case he is not a safe man to deal with. He is liable to put off old stock on you or resort to double entry book-keeping.

Somebody should have posted the weather bureau about the snow storm of last Friday night and Saturday morning. The authority of the almanac and the goose-bone is again re-established.

The Sunday-school at Coon Hollow gave a Christmas present to each little boy who would contribute a penny to the missionary box and at the same time recite

an appropriate text of scripture. Billy Jones came up first, dropped in his penny and said: "The Lord loveth a cheerful giver." This was good. Then Tommy Cox came up, dropped in his penny and said: "He who giveth to the poor, lendeth to the Lord." This too, was appropriate, and Tommy got his present. Then Sam Buster came up, dropped in his penny, and expressively added "A fool and his money is soon parted." Sam brought down the house, but his Christmas gift is said to have taken wings.

Mrs. O'Houlihan will receive callers who bring New Year's remembrances from 7 a. m. to 6 p. m. New Year's day.

POSTMASTER ROBBED.

G. W. Fouts, Postmaster at Riverton, La., nearly lost his life and was robbed of all comfort, according to his letter, which reads: "For 20 years I had chronic liver complaint, which led to such a severe case of jaundice that even my finger nails turned yellow; when my doctor prescribed Electric Bitters; which cured me and have kept me well for eleven years." Sure cure for Billiousness, Neuralgia, Weakness and all Stomach, Liver, Kidney and Bladder derangements. A wonderful Tonic. At all druggists.

SOME IMPROVEMENT.

Under the energetic management of Col. J. D. Sallee, the Interurban Traction Co. has put on another car for service in this city. This is certainly an improvement, and we know that he will never be satisfied until he gets a real street car system again.

Another thing that he is doing that will be a big improvement. He is having the poles and wires put up to run the cars out to the forks of the Versailles and Georgetown pikes. This will be done as soon as the wires are up.

Catarrh of the nose and throat should lead you to at least ask for a free trial box of Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure. Nothing so surely proves merit as a real, actual test—and Dr. Shoop, to prove this, earnestly desires that we let you make the test. This creamy, Snow White healing balm, soothes the throat and nostrils, and quickly purifies a foul or feverish breath. Call and investigate. All dealers.

FRANKFORT BOY MAKING GOOD.

We are in receipt of a copy of a handsome write-up of the mercantile interests of the city of Newburgh, N. Y.

In it is a very complimentary notice of the Atlas Roofing Company, of which Mr. Hugh A. Daniel, formerly of this city, is the President.

Mr. Daniel is the son of the late Capt. G. W. Daniel, of this city, and is a fine young man.

We are happy to note another illustration that Frankfort boys come to the front everywhere they go.

AN ALARMING SITUATION.

Frequently results from neglect of clogged bowels and torpid liver, until constipation becomes chronic. This condition is unknown to those who use Dr. King's New Life Pills; the best and gentlest regulators of Stomach and Bowels. Guaranteed by all druggists. Price 25c.

ATTENTION FARMERS.

Winchester, Ky., Dec. 21, 1906, Mr. Tobacco Grower:—

December 31st is positively the last day of grace. This is the last opportunity you will have to sign up your tobacco this year. If we fall down, there is no one to blame but yourself.

If we fall down, you will be at the mercy of the American Tobacco Company. If it is a go, you will still be at the mercy of the American Tobacco Company, as your signature will not appear on a contract; therefore you cannot expect any protection from your neighbor within the organization.

Are you for or against this move? Are you for a greater prosperity in all branches of business, or against it. Are you satisfied with the tobacco, or would you prefer to sell your tobacco at its actual worth according to grades?

Many farmers are deeply interested in this move who have not signed up their tobacco, preferring to wait and see. Suppose, for instance, you have a drouth, which does come about once in a while, and one of your neighbors says, "John, are you going to put in a big crop next year, so as to pay and make up for this drouth?" and John says, "No, I believe I will wait and see if we are going to have another drouth; if we do it won't be of any use to plant any corn, etc.," and by the time he waits to see about the drouth, it will be too late to plant his crop. Just so with those waiting to see if this is a go.

January 1st will be too late to decide whether you will pledge your crop of tobacco or not. It isn't a go, we don't need you after January 1st, 1907. If it is a go, we don't need you; so there you are. Take it for what it is worth, win or lose.

Are you who are waiting to see, really waiting to see, or playing for time in which to sell your tobacco at our expense—we, who have had the grit to sign up and make a price? Study your position on this proposition.

Are you Burley Tobacco growers going to have it said about you that you haven't as much grit and determination about you as the poor farmers of the Pennyrite District of Kentucky, who, with 27 per cent., won the greatest victory of modern times and won with the tobacco growing world pitted against them, including the trusts, and independent dealers. Shame on the man who will not lend his name and influence to a move of this kind which means so much to his community and to the State at large.

Have you no love for home and little ones? Care you not about your tenants and his little ones? What are you living for? What kind of a man is he, who stands aloof from this move waiting to see? January 1st will tell.

Yours Fraternally,
H. E. SWAIN.

DEATH FROM LOCKJAW.

Never follows an injury dressed with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Its antiseptic and healing properties prevent blood poisoning. Chas. Oswald, Merchant, of Rensselaersville, N. Y., writes: "It cured Seth Burch, of this place, of the ugliest sore on his neck I ever saw." Cures cuts, wounds, burns and sores. 25c. at all druggists.

SEVERE FALL.

Letter carrier Otis Eddins was so unfortunate as to sustain a bad fall as he was going down the steps into the basement of the custom house. He slipped and fell heavily to the granitoid floor, cutting a serious gash in his head and bruising himself otherwise.

Dr. O. B. Demaree, was summoned and dressed his injuries. He is up and about now.

WHAT A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY For Money Saving!

Tremendous Reduction On Ladies' Suits, Coats, Skirts and Furs



One Lot Ladies' Suits at ½ price
One Lot Furs at ½ price
One Lot Children's Fur Sets at ½ price

Ladies' Coats

Every Ladies' Coat in stock included in this Great Sacrifice Sale

\$10.00 Coats \$6.50
12.50 Coats 7.50
15.00 Coats 10.00
17.50 Coats 12.50

Tailored Skirts

One Lot of \$5.00 Skirts \$3.98
One Lot of 7.50 Skirts 5.48
One Lot of 10.00 Skirts 7.48

All Left-over Holiday Novelties at ½ off

C. KAGIN & BRO.

NO. 41-43 ST. CLAIR ST. AT BRIDGE. FRANKFORT, KY.

LUMBER

WE HAVE IN STOCK

100,000 Feet Framing Lumber.
500,000 Shingles, Cedar and Poplar.
100,000 1½ inch Laths.
50,000 Feet Flowering and Ceiling.
30 Tons Invincible Wall Plaster.
20 Tons Plaster Board.

We also carry a large stock of veranda columns, sash doors, &c. We can furnish a complete house pattern on short notice. Visit us in our new office.

HAMMOND & CO.

MONDAY'S SHOOTING

About 3 o'clock on Monday afternoon, John (Bubby) Kinkead and Kirk Moore became involved in a difficulty on Broadway, near the Blue Front Saloon, in the course of which Kinkead was shot by Moore in the upper part of the abdomen, the ball piercing the lower part of the lungs, the liver and cutting the bowels in several places.

Kinkead, after the shooting, walked to Dr. J. S. Goodrich's office, on St. Clair street, where an examination was made and the wound dressed, after which

he was taken to the home of his father, Mr. James Kinkead, on North Wilkinson street.

Young Moore surrendered to Officers Hamilton and McDonald and was lodged in jail.

What lead up to the shooting is in conflict, Kinkead claiming that he was blameless and Moore that he only shot when backed almost off the street by Kinkead.

There is conflict in the testimony of the few witnesses who saw anything of the trouble, and but little was known at best.

Owing to his strong vitality Kinkead lived until 10 o'clock on Wednesday morning.